Emilie E. A. Lund.

1/7 fr 1.75

THE

TROUT

(DIE FORELLE.)

One May day in the morning

COMPOSED BY

FRANZ SCHUBERT.

3½

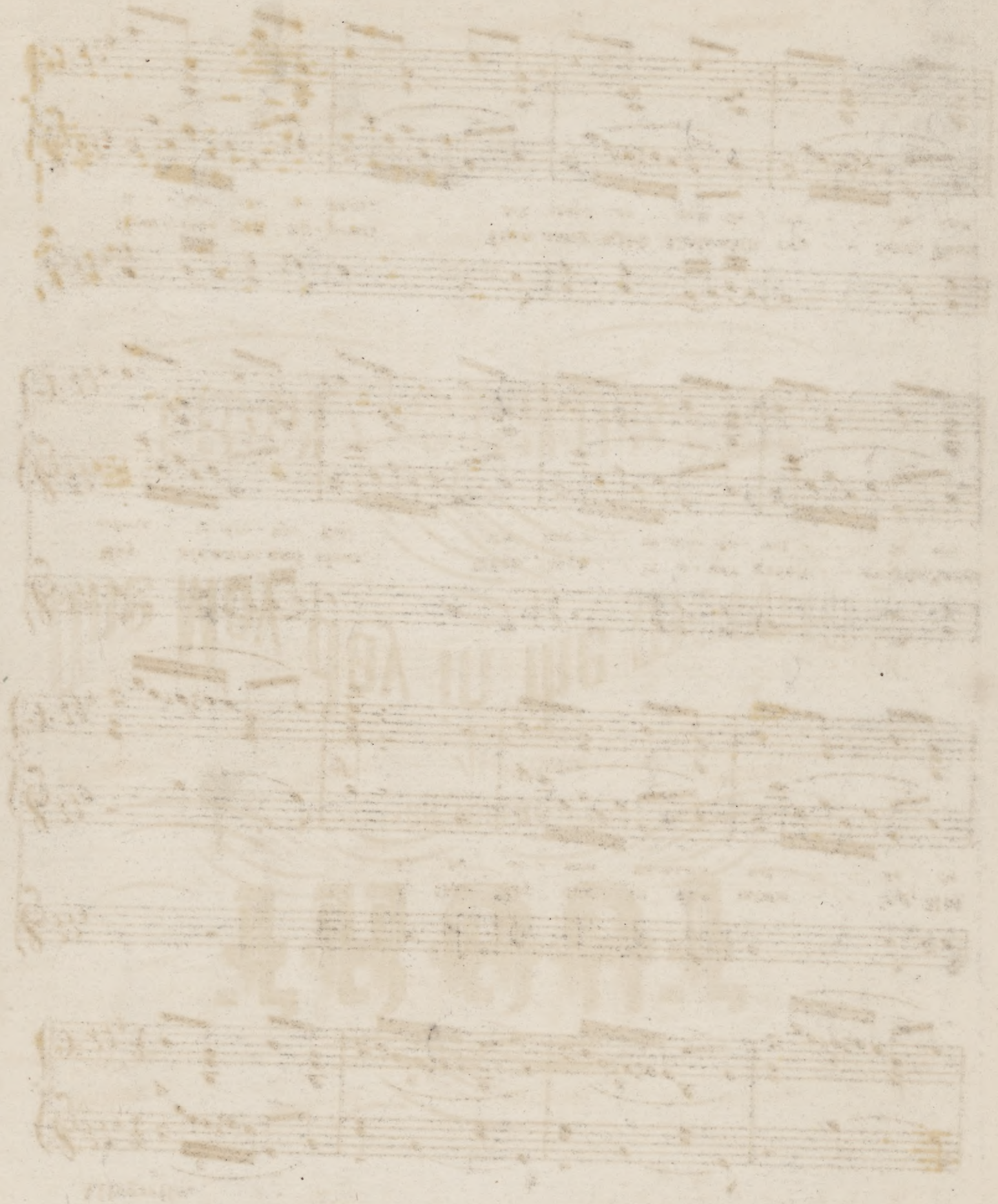
BOSTON.

Published by Oliver Ditson & Co. 277 Washington St.

N. York, Firth Pond & Co | Phila. J. Church Jr. | Boston. J. L. Hayes & Co. | Philad'a J. E. Gould.

Entered according to act of Congress A.D. 1863 by O. Ditson & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of Mass.

MERKEL & CO.
Music & Stationery
1427 Carondelet Av.
St. Louis, Mo.



ONE MAY DAY IN THE MORNING.

THE TROUT.

(DIE FORELLE.)

FRANZ SCHUBERT. Op. 32.

Allegretto.

p

1. One May day in the morn - - ing, Mid
1. Ju ei - nem Bächlein hel - - - le da

sf *p*

May air warm and clear,
schoss in fro - her Eil;

When thick - - ly o - ver green - - swards, Sweet
die lau - - ni-sche Fo - rel - - - le vor

flow - rets gan ap - pear;
ü - - her wie ein Pfeil.

Then sang wild birds with rap - - ture, Then
Jeh stand an dem Ge - sta - - de und

walked white flocks a - field, Where wealth of richest ver - - dure, The

sah in süsser Ruh' des mun - tern Fischleins Ba - - - de im

fresh - ning pastures yield, Where yieldeth richest ver - - dure The

kla - - ren Bächlein zu, des mun-tern Fischleins Ba - - de im

fresh and fragrant field.

kla - - ren Bächlein zu.

2. This May day in the morn - - ing, As

2. Ein Fi - scher mit der Ru - - the wohl

stand ing calm be - side The Dove, whose flowing wa - - ters With
an dem U - fer stand, und sah's mit kal - tem Blu - - te wie

crys - tal clearness glide. An An - gler there may hide him Be -
sich das Fischlein wand. So lang dem Was - ser Hel - - le, so

side a flow'ring thorn. And watch, with si - lent rap - - ture All
dacht' ich, nicht ge - bricht, so fangt er die Fo - rel - - le mit

glo - rious views of morn. With si - lent kindling rap - - ture, All
sei - - ner An - gel nicht, so fangt er die Fo - rel - - le mit

glo - rious views of morn.
sei - - ner An - gel nicht.

P

Oh, then one May day morn - - ing, What
Doch endlich ward dem Die - - be

PP

peaceful joy to rest,
die Zeit zu lang,

And gaze on beauties all sur -
er macht das Bächlein tü - kisch

cres.

P *cres.*

round - ing, Like fields of Eden blest;
tru - - be, und eh' . . . ich es ge - dacht,

Come taste the An - gler's
so zuct - te sei - ne

pleasure, Come breathe in the fragrant air of May, Come,
Ru - the, das Fisch - lein, das Fischlein zappelt d'ran, und

p

gath - er Dove's bright trea - sures, While smooth - ly glides the day. Come,
ich mit regem Blu - - te sah die Be - trog'ne an, und

gaze on Dove's clear wa - - - ters, While smooth - ly glides the day.
ich mit re - gem Blu - - - te sah die Be - trog'ne an.

pp